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SELECTED TALES.

Deacon Carpenter's Hard Case.

With all the Particulars.

BY DR. DANIEL DINGLEY, OF SQUASH CORNER, IN THE STATE OF MAINE.

Author of the "Sleigh Ride" and "Patty Beans' Courtship."

Edication is a grand thing in the world. It does help along amazingly. And the more I see of ignorance the more I despise it. I am agoing to give an account of the troubles and tribulations of Deacon Carpenter, jest to show what an ugly thing ignorance is. Nobody would believe how much it cost him, both in money and consarn of mind, to master a single hard word be found in a newspaper. But I must tell the story from beginning to eend and then it will be seen whether I am a fool or not.

The first beginning of trouble with Deacon Carpenter was owing to the loosening of his hair. What that was owing too, is not for me to say. His sister Sukey told him it was old age. But she is a little good-for-nothing teaze, that are Suke.—Being a single man, the Deacon is kinder touchy about his old age, and that is enough to keep her harping upon it for ever and ever. Let her alone for findiug the Deacon's sore too, if he has one, and tramping upon it as often as she has a chance. But nobody else calls the Deacon *old*. It is a common thing to hear folks say, "How young the Deacon looks!" And widow Green is ready to swear he is not over five years older than she is, and she is quite a young woman considering.

My opinion is, the Deacon chaws too much tobacer. But no matter what the reasons was, the Deacon's hair got loosened at the roots, and begun to slip off;—not fast but steady, and at a rate to clear his scalp, in time, and leave him as bald as the Prophet Elisha. The Deacon was a good pious man, as a Deacon ought to be. No man hated pride and vanity more than he did. But he thought his hair was wonderful pretty. The story goes that he liked to look at it in the looking-glass;—and precious time was spent in combing and greasing, and with patent bear's grease, too. But he was snug, and nobody suspected he had any regards for his outer man at all. You would as soon expect to see him dancing a jig as making a fuss about his locks and curls.

If you go for quantity, you would say the Deacon's head of hair was a most amazing one. It was a full crop, I warrant ye. It lay all over his head in thick flakes, of a sort of sandy brown colour, and his two ears looked from behind, like a pair of cart-wheels under a load of hay.—Finally, it was a nest for the Evil One.—As there was no other nook or cover about the Deacon for the Old Boy to lurk in, he had to sneak in there, and make the best of it.

"But, if the Old Harry wanted any help to turn the Deacon from the straight path, the women were always at hand. There was a great pulling of caps for the Deacon at Squash Corner, whether for true love or housen and land and greater comforts, is not for me to say. Besides, Huldah Hornbeam, she that give Mr Beedle such a kick in the stomach, there was the widow Green and two or three more. But the widow Green took the rag off the bush. By making much of sister Sukey, she found out the right handle to take hold of the deacon by, and she made right for his hair, laid violent hands upon it, and, with the help of Suke, carried off a handful, enough to make a birds-nest.—The Deacon was terrible mad, wasn't he? and folks said "How fond the widow Green is of sandy brown hair!"

Hern is yaller.

But, cutting off with scissors, or even shears, is nothing; it is this regular coming out by the roots, constant bidding good-bye to old friends, one after another that goes to your heart. It was the harder upon the Deacon, because he kept his trouble all to himself. He didn't even tell his mother, for fear Suke would get hold of the joke. But that are loving sister did not leave him long under the weight of that secret. She noticed that he scratched his head of late with only one finger, and despert careful with that. This was enough, and one day she says to the Deacon, says she,

"Eli—how *old* must an old bachelder be, when he begins to moult?"

That are Suke Carpenter is an everlasting torment, and that is the truth. No respect fer the Deacon, though he is twice her age. Throwing *old bachelder* in his teeth, at all times and seasons, and right afore the widow Green, too. But Suke had no malice, I must say that for her; all she wanted was to spur the Deacon up to getting married. She had set her heart upon that,—and he was *so* shy of the women!

Well, about this time, when the Deacon was worrying and fretting, and his hair falling, like the leaves in the latter eend of October, he sot down one Saturday evening to read his newspaper that had jest come in. Now, the Deacon had his own way of reading a newspaper. As he was not up to the new fangled improvements that have been made in the parts of speech, he was constantly running agin words that, if he could spell he couldn't understand. His way, then, was to give 'em the go-by. When he met a hard word, he didn't stop to boggle with it, but just called it "sundries," and passed on.—So, if he did'nt plough deep, he went over the ground, and did his stent as quick as the smartest hand could do: but this time he found his match. He run foul of a root. After getting through the politics, and murders, and fires, &c., the next thing he came too was this:—

"Infallible receipt to prevent the hair falling off!"

He opened his eyes wider.

"Take 2-3 parts of the best French brandy and 1-3 part of—s, u, l, ph—(sundries) of copper; put them into a quart bottle, and shake it till solution takes place.—Then rub the head therewith night and morning."

There is comfort now for a man troubled with a looseness of his hair. The Deacon jumpt right up an eend, and, says he, "I'll put that mess a brewing jest as quick as I can."

The first thing to be got was a bottle, and that was a scarce article in the house. The Deacon steered right up to the kitchen garret; this had been the save-all of the family for forty years, and was chock full of all sorts of odds and eends. Besides roots and airbs, and garden seeds, hanging from rafters, the floor was piled up with old broken and worn out housle stuff, farming tools, &c. A piece of almost anything you can think of was to be found there, but nothing whole. But the Deacon, after a good deal of searching, found a good, sound bottle, nicely corked up with a cob. He opened it and found it was full of blue vitriol. It was the overplus his mother had, after dyeing her worsted yarn last year, and as she had no more use for that nor the bottle, she had put one into the other, and they stowed the snugger. Let old aunt Becky Carpenter alone for contrivance.

"Nothing but blue vitril," says the Deacon, and straight goes he and shakes it all out into the duck pond. Then he rensed the bottle, and scalded it out clean, and then sot down to study the "infallible receipt" once more.

There was that same stumbling block in the way, and the Deacon found now that "sundries" would not suit. He must come up to the scratch and tackle with it, in good airnest. Well, it was easy enough to spell and pronounce it. *Sulphate* of copper; and it was clear that it stood for the name of a thing, but which of the things in all this world was it? There the deacon was hard and fast. There was no clew nor sign to find out by. Nyther shape nor color, nor if it grew on the airth or under the airth. The Deacon sarched the dictionary, and it wasn't there—caize why? it is pothecary latin, and has no business there. Then he put the question sort of sideways to Marm. No use; aunt Becky knew all *but* everything but sulphate was beyond her gumption.—He had no better luck a trying to fish it out of his neighbors, underhandedly. It was fishing in the mud there. The Deacon was fairly non-plushed. Night after night he lay tossing, and tumbling, and thinking, and considering. There was a way to come at it, if he could make up his mind to try it. Mr Bivins, the stage-driver passed his door once a week, on his way to Portland, and was ready to do any sort of arrant with the greatest pleasure, provided he was well paid for his trouble. It was only to tell Bivins what he wanted, and if it was not forthcoming, it was becaize the thing was not to be had. But sending to Portland for that are sulphate was a jump in the dark that scairt the deacon. Who could tell the money it would cost? This held him back for some time; but, teased and tormented as he was, he lost all patience by degrees, and at last he got to be as rash as he was timbersome.

"I will set Bivins to work," says he, "if it costs five dollars!"

Andrew Bivins has been our stage-driver a number of years. He is a harum-scarum, rattle-headed fellow, but knows which side his bread is buttered. Money don't slip through his fingers without a pinch. Driving wasn't all the concern he had in the line. By hook or by crook he had got to be owner of a good slice of the stock. The Deacon knew him well; he'd paid him many a ninepence for arrants done in Portland, and says he, "I shall let him into the secret jest as fur as I choose."

Well, the Deacon got all ready, and the next Tuesday morning, as soon as he spied the stage a coming, a way off, upon Saddle-back hill, he slips round tother side of the barn, to lay in wait for Bivins, and have his talk with him there, out of the way of peaking and eaves-dropping from the house. Well Bivins come along driving slow and easy, looking sharp ahead, till he got a glimpse through the trees of calico, at a sartain chamber window, and he pulled right up.

"Now's the time, says he, to give that gal a sample of driving a team."

Then he fell to cracking his whip and jerking the rains, till he provoked his horses into the right humor, and then he let 'em went! and the way they stompt it past the house, with their heads and tails in the air, was enough to scare folks, the old stage rumbling over the stones, shook the airth to the foundations. The two passengers inside going dingle dangle, and Mr Bivins atop, setting up straight, with his elbows squared, his hat cocked a one side, and his nose to the wind, like a weather cock. And now he lugs out his long tin trumpet, and it was toot, toot, toot, all the way by the barn and clear out of sight.

"That are Bivins is crazy, I do believe," said the Deacon, as he came out of his hiding place. "or else there's something about him to scare horses."

He went on, peaking round the corner of the house, and, lo and behold! there sot marm Sukey at her chamber window, a looking so pleasant and so charming!

"O hoh."

"Good mornin', Misty Carpenter."

The Deacon give a growl, and wanted to know what she was doing there. And she answered and said, it was none of his business."

"It is agin the law to put up scare-crows so near the road as to scare horses."

"But I thought, Eli, nothing but a widow could scare an old bachelder."

The Deacon left the ground, followed by a laugh from Suke that made all outdoors ring agin. But it was no laughing matter to the Deacon. Everything went wrong this day; and caize why? he had dreampt of snakes all night, got up the wrong way in the morning, and dressed himself without any care. People differ about signs, but the Deacon has settled one thing. When he happens to put on his stocking wrong side outwards again, he means to take it right off and change it, and let other folks do as they like.

A whole week now for the Deacon to chaw the bitter cud in, his hair falling all the time and scattering every where about house, on floor, chairs, tables, and even into his dish. Turn which way he would, there lay sandy brown hairs, a staring him in the face like snakes. He was down sick at the sight of them.

The next Tuesday morning the Deacon went and planted himself right in the middle of the road, with a cudgel in his hand. Bivins happened to have no passengers, and was loitering along as usual, eyeing that chamber winder, with all his might. No use. Nothing to be seen there but a white curtain with a blue fringe round it.

"Weow!—Is that you, Deacon? I swan I liked to run over ye."

As the Deacon was Vice President of the Temperance Society, Bivins was going into fits when told to get a quart of the best brandy money would buy.

"No! Deacon, you don't say *brandy?*"

"Yes, I do say braudy."

"Let me alone. I shall snort out. The great temperizer! teetotal obstinacy.—Well, if this don't beat all."

Mr Bivins don't you be scairt about me."

"But I am scairt for the credit of the Line. Isn't this a cold water stage?—Horses, driver, passengers, touch nothing but cold water. Haint I swore? and look at the bills. *'To fetch or carry nothing stronger than cold water,'* in great large black letters."

"Except physic, in leetle teeny letters."

"Oh, physic." Mr Bivins looked queer. "Great comfort, aint it. Sly drop behind the door, and nobody the wiser. Well, Deacon, being its *you*, I will run the resk anyhow. But look at here, (drawing down the corners of his mouth with an awful squint,) 'patent opedildoc.'"

"No need of telling stories, Andrew, I aint a going to drink one single drop of it."

"O, no, it aint for drinking. I understand."

"I want it to put on my hair."

"Ah, that's it exactly. To put on to your hair. Rubbing down with brandy kills varmint."

The Deacon then handed him a bit of paper with *sulphate of copper* on it, as plain as it could be writ, and went on to charge him for life and death to get that, without fail; for have it he must cost what it would.

"S, u, l, ph—stuff—sulpe—sulphate.—What sort of truck is that?"

"O, its a new invented medicine to keep the hair from coming off."

"Anti-widow Green, ha, old boy?"

"Well, well, Deacon, no matter. Where is it to be had?

"That's jest what you must find out, Bivins, if you have to ransack the whole city. It's a scarce article, I spose, but you musn't come back without it."

"Well, Deacon, this is no ninepenny job, you know, and there's two on 'em. I suppose you lay out to do the handsome thing; but I should like to know how much 'cost what it will' amounts to, over and above the price the articles will come to. It will take the weight off my mind, you know."

The Deacon hauled out a bright silver dollar and held it up.

"Give us yer hand, Deacon. Enough said. You shall have that are stuffit, if it's above ground."

The Deacon then went on to give the account of all his troubles and plagues, but Bivins took no notice. His eyes were rolling all over the house and yard, and bimeby they got sot. His face begun to ripple and curl in all manner of smiles, and he pulls up his collar, and says he,

"Good mornin', Miss Sukey."

The Deacon turned his head with a start, as if a hornet had stung him behind the ear, and there he saw his dear sister, a marening, like a queen, pail in hand, to the well.

"Stand by the leaders a minit, Deacon," says Bivins, *and it was one jump to the* ground, one jump over the bars, and violent hands laid upon the pail. Then lots of compliments and sport at the well.—The first pailful spilt in the fray. Then he draws another, and must carry it for her to the kitchen door, becaize 'one good turn desarves another.' Then more chat and frolicking there. Bimeby he gives her a poke in the ribs, and she lends him a wipe in the chops. Then both laugh fit to kill themselves, and off runs Bivins.

"Well, good-by Deacon. Musn't keep the mail, ye know," and he begun to start his cattle.

"Now, Andrew, my lad, you will remember?"

"O, most ondoublably. Sukey and copperas—no, sulphur—no—how I do run on—but I've got the black and white. No mistake."

"And, Mr Bivins—"

"Hulle?"

"Keepda—ark."

Bivins drawed his mouth into a half moon, planted his finger aside of his nose, shut one eye and winked the other, and drove off. Next Saturday arternoon the Deacon was at his post betimes. As the stage didn't come in sight at the minnit, he concluded it was turned over and over, and smashed into about forty pieces. It come at last, though loaded with passengers, and among the rest there was a face the Deacon had a leetle rather seen somewhere else, jest then. It was a short, skim-milk face, full of wrinkles, with leetle huckleberry eyes, and belonged to old Peter Weazle, my near neighbor. Uncle Peter is a brother temperance, and of the real grit. Teetotal to the back-bone.—Looks mortal sour at a cider mill, and the sight of a chunk bottle makes him crawl all over. He owed the Deacon no good will for thwarting him, in trying to vote down cider and spruce-beer, and they don't agree to a hair upon some pints of doctrine.

Well, Bivins, arter fumbling in his box awhile, first reaches out a lot, wrapped up snug in brown paper, and then a bottle looking dreadful sly all the time, and as he hands it over to the Deacon, he twitches all one side of his face into a wink, and, says he, "Patent opedildoc."

With this, Uncle Peter pokes out his heap and, says he,

"Wye, Deacon Carpenter, what upon airth are you agoing to do with that?"

"Horse-physic," says the Deacon."

Crack went Bivin's whip, jest in time.

The Deacon drew a long breath, and went into the house, where the women folks were laying in wait for him.

Says aunt Becky, says she, "I *do* wonder what Eli has got *now* from Portland.

"Horse-physic," says the Deacon.

But the women must always see and feel of everything for themselves. The bottle though passed free, because they couldn't get the cork out, but the brown paper was soon laid open on the table.

"What *is* this ere?" says aunt Becky.

"Guess three times," says the Deacon, looking dreadful cunning.

Aunt Becky put on her specs, and looked and smelt and touched her tongue to it, and, says she, "It's blue vitril!"

"Too hard for ye, Marm, this time.—This is what *we* call the sulphate of copper."

"It's no such a thing, Eli. It's blue vitril, and nothing else."

The Deacon now began to feel rather streaked. Marm never said *sartain* what she didn't *know* sartain, and the rotten stuff looked so exactly like the same he had thrown into the duck-pond.

"Ah, Eli Carpenter, you must get up airly in the morning to catch me a-napping. Sukey, go up into the kitchen-garret and fetch me that bottle. It stands under the shelf of broken crockery, right between the old churn and the broken tea-kettle. You must crawl under the old maple table, and mind you don't throw down the bottomless chair, that stands for the fourth leg, and——"

"Never mind, Marm, I knock under," says the Deacon.

"O, ho," says aunt Becky. "*Guess three times*, ha! I guess next time you want blue vitril, you'll come and ask me, before you send all the way to Portland. I've got enough to pizen all the horses in the State of Maine."

The Deacon thought the least said the soonest mended, as things stood, and he saw the evil-one in Suke's eye. So he gathered up his "horse-physic," and was marching off as stiff as a ghost, but jest as he opened the door the sassy jade ups and puts her hand on his shoulder, and says she, "Eli, ke-ep da-ark!" The Deacon went out slamming the door behind him jest as hard as he could slam it.

Without losing a minit, he went right off to call Bivins to account. Andrew met him half way, coming to get his money, and he had to tell that soon stopped the Deacon's mouth.

Such a job as he had to airn no more than one single dollar! From the time he landed in the city till he started back he had done nothing but hunt for that are stuff. He had been all over town, and inquired of everybody, and no luck, till he come to a barber's shop, where there was a man setting in the chair, all lathered up to the eyes. As soon as he heard Bivin's questions, he spit the suds away from his mouth, and, says he, "What's that you want, Bivins?"

"Well, now, if that aint doctor Westbrook! Wye, I couldn't see ye for soap."

"I handed him the paper, and he took and read it, and, says he, "What fool is this, that's been fobbing off his Latin upon you, Bivins? Go right up there to the sign of the mortar and ask for a pound of *blue vitril*, and you'll get what you want."

"But, Doctor——"

"Go long, ye fool, and do as I tell ye.—And when you meet another ass that pokes his larning at you, hit him a wrap over the head."

"And now, Deacon, I should like to know what you meant by fobbing off your Latin upon me, andsending me chasing all over the world for blue vitril, that can be had anywhere?"

Well, the Deacon has got the genuine sulphate at last; but sence it turned out to be nothing but blue vitril, he has no faith in it. He says not a mite shall go on to his head till he hears the opinion of Bivin's doctor. He has no mind to have his scalp tanned and curried all at once. But this is nothing, now. The Deacon would give all the hair on his head to save his character. The upshot of the matter is he is in a quandary. Peter Weazle talks louder and louder every day. He puts the screws to Bivins as often as he can catch him, and the more lies he gets out of him, the harder he holds on to his suspicions. He threatens to bring the matter before the society, and from there it will go to the church. And what the Deacon will do I can't tell. If he can make a straight clear story out of it he will do more than I can.

And this aint all. Between you and I, matters and things have gone great lengths between him and widow Green. My wife knows all about it, and she thinks jumping over the broom-stick ought to follow soon; and for this three Sunday forenoons I have gone to meetin sartain sure each time that I should hear Almira Green and Eli Carpenter break the windows, and not a word from the minister yet. Here is another snarl for the Deacon to outwist, I guess.

Virtue is a gem of the first water.

Adventure of a Bashful "Lovyer."

His name was Damphule—we us'd to call him Jeckass for short. Heaven help *me* if he should ever see this story. I hope he don't take the papers. Among his many misfortunes—for he was cock-eyed, red-haired, and knock-knee'd—he numbered that inconvenient one of bashfulness; he was fond of the ladies, although when in their presence he never opened his mouth if he could help it, and when he did speak he used both hands to help him talk—in fact he was a young man of 'great action.' Jack, one warm day, fell in love; he had just graduated at college; and began to think he must seek the 'ladies' society; he was getting to be a man, and it looked manful to have a 'penchant.' So Jack fell in love with the sweetest, liveliest most hoyendish girl in the square, but how to tell his love? there was the rub.—He had heard a good deal of the 'language of the eye,' and he accordingly tried that, but whenever he looked particularly hard at the window where Miss Emily was in the habit of sitting, some person on the other side of the street would invariably bow to him, thinking he was endeavoring to catch their eye. He has despised expressive eyes ever since.

At length Jack obtained an introduction through his sister, and with her he called several times; but she was obliged to leave the city for a season, and as each interview had only increased his ardor, he finally determined to go it alone. Long before the hour fixed upon by general custom for an evening visit, he found himself arrayed in his best. Blue coat, metal buttons, black cassimere pants, (said pants being a 'leetle' tighter than the skin)—and a spotless vest. The Journals of the day state as an item of information that the thermometer ranged from 75 to 80 degrees. Jack says it was a hundred! As the hour gradually drew near, Jack found his courage and perspiration oozing out together, and he almost determined to pull off and stay at home. He concluded, however, he'd take a walk past the house and see how he felt. By the time he reached the mansion he firmly concluded not to go in, but on casting an eye towards the parlor window and perceiving no signs of life there, he thought it probable that no one was at home, and since he had proceeded so far, he'd proceed farther, and leave his card. No sooner determined than concluded. In a reckless moment he pulled the bell—the darned thing needn't make such a horrid noise. The door was opened as if by magic, and the servant girl politely asked him to walk. 'Miss Emily was alone in the parlor, and would be delighted to see him!'

Oh Lord! here was a fix! Go in a dark parlor with a pretty girl all alone! It was too late to retreat, the girl had closed the front door and was pointing the way into the parlor where 'Miss Emily was sitting all alone.' Being perfectly convinced that no choice was left him, into the dark room he walked or rather slided. All was perfect chaos to his eyes for a moment, then from the deepest gloom came forth an angel voice 'bidding him welcome, and draw near.'

To obey the order was but the work of a moment, as he supposed—but he little dreamt of the obstacle Fate had thrown in his way. He knew full well the stream of Love had many ripples, but full-grown snags entered not into his calculation,—Judge therefore of his astonishment at being tripped up, almost at the fair one's feet, by a fat stool with plethoric legs, which chance or a careless servant had placed exactly in his road to happiness. Over he went, and as the tailor had not allowed for any extension of muscle and sinews, he not only procured a tumble, but also a "compound fracture" of the black pants aforesaid, said fracture extending all across that point which comes in closest contact with a chair. Having picked himself up as carefully as circumstances would allow the smothered laugh of Miss Emily "not setting him forward any," he at last succeeded in reaching a chair, and drawing his coat tails forward to prevent a disagreeable evpose, sat himself down with as much grace as a bear would be expected to exhibit when requested to dance on nettles.

The young lady who was almost suffocated with laughter at the sad mishap of the bashful lover, felt truly sorry for him, and used all her powers of fascination to drive it from his mind, and eventually succeeded so far as to induce him to make a remark. And on this rock he split, for just at that moment she discovered that she had lost her handkerchief. What had become of it? She was *sure* she had it when he came in! It must certainly be *somewhere* about! Haven't you got it under you Mr Damphule? Jack was sure that couldn't be so! But poor Jack in

venturing answer could not possibly get along without raising his hands, and of course he must draw his coat tail. In his anxiety to recover the missing 'viper,' he even ventured to incline his body so as to get a glance on the floor. As he did so the fracture opened, and behold there lay, as the lady supposed, her property. It was the work of an instant to seize the corner, and exclaim—'Here it is sir—you needn't trouble yourself. Raise a little;—it's under you!' at the same time giving a long pull. Alas, the tale was now told—no escape—nothing short of a special interposition of Providence could save his shirt. But what should he do? Another and another, a stronger pull, evincing on the part of the lady a praiseworthy determination to obtain the lost 'dry goods,' coupled with the request to 'get up, sir—you're sitting on it,' determined him, and in the agony of the moment, grabbing with both hands a fast disappearing strip of linen which encircled his neck, he exclaimed in heart broken accents—'For God's sake, Miss Emily, *leave my shirt collar!*"

Advertising.

Somewhere in the good book, it is said that "there is a withholding that tends to poverty." We believe that this text may be applied to those persons in business, who, to save a few dollars, neglect to advertise through the medium of the press. If, in former days, there were any misgivings upon this point, we think the success of the venders of patent medicines, cheap publications, &c.. &c., would remove every vestige of doubt. Day & Martin, the celebrated Blacking manufacturers, owed their success to advertising. Dr Swain, recently deceased, spent quite an income advertising his panacea, Vermifuge, &c., but by it he gained a great fortune. There is in Boston, a large dealer in cloths and clothes, Simmons, of Oak Hall, who expends annually, thousands upon thousands for newspaper advertising, and the result is, his establishment is known from Maine to Georgia, and from the Atlantic shore to the Rocky Mountains. Whoever goes to Boston, must obtain a suit of Simmons' best, and ten to one, he won't leave the Hall, without taking two suits with him.

All persons advertise. Some by one means, and some by another. Signs are almost universal. Everybody must have a sign before or over his whereabouts for doing business. Some are painted in glaring capitals upon the building's walls, or upon a long, wide board; some upon a sheet of tin, or sheet of paper, or upon a shingle, even. Some adorn the front of their buildings with their peculiar goods, wares and chattels. Now all this is well, and betrays a good common sense and shrewdness. It's good as far as it goes.—It stops too soon. In all these cases, however the advertisement is fixed and stationary as the building itself. The sign only points to the passer by, who might learn, by close observation, all the information they could give. It don't go abroad. It can't hunt up customers, and modestly, or with boldness, make them acquainted with that which is for the interest of both parties. Newspapers can do this. They do it every day and every hour of the day. They do it not only in front of your place of business, where stands your old sleepy sign, but they go into hotels, are the observed of all observers. They talk to travellers, on canal and steamboats—in cars and coaches. They peregrinate the country. They go into private families, talk with the old folks, arouse the attention of the daughters, talk largely to the sons, and bewitch the children. They are ever active, ever talking, ever exciting, and teasing you to come and see. While the old sign is hid by the darkness of the night, newspapers have no rest, no sleep. They are doomed to perpetual talk and toil. Religious and political newspapers and books are but so many notices, advertising principles, creeds and doctrines.

So great a business is newspaper advertising in our large cites, and puffing, foolish puffing, is carried to that extent, that men devote themselves exclusively to writing advertisements. There are establishments which employ a person for this business exclusively. They make money by it. It pays well. It is a proposition susceptible of the clearest demonstration, that the person, other things being equal, who brings his business most to the knowledge of the public, will be sure to succeed the best.—*Daytonian.*

Working Girls.

Happy girls!—who can but love them? With cheeks like the rose—bright eyes and elastic step—how cheerfully they go to their work. Our reputation for it, such girls will make excellent wives. Blessed indeed will those men be who secure such prizes. Contrast with these contented, cheerful, smiling girls, those who do nothing but sigh all day and live only to follow the fashions—what can never earn the bread they eat or the shoes they wear—who are languid, and sick, and lazy from one week's end to the other. Who but a simpleton and a popinjay would prefer one of the latter, if he were looking for a companion? Give us the working girls. They are worth their weight in gold. You never see them mincing along, or jump a dozen feet to steer clear of a spider or a fly. They have no affectation—no silly airs about them. When they meet you, they speak without putting on a dozen airs, or trying to show off to better advantage, and you feel as if you were talking to a human being, and not to a painted, fallen angel. If girls knew how sadly they miss it, while they endeavor to show off their delicate hands and unsoiled skins, and put on a thousand airs—they would give worlds for the situations of the despised working ladies—who are so far above them in intelligence—in honor—in every thing—as the heavens are above the earth. Be wise, then, ye who have made fools of yourselves through life. Turn over a new leaf and begin, though late, to live and act as human beings—as companions to immortal man, and not playthings and dolls. In no other way can you be happy and subserve the designs of your existence.—*Portland Tribune.*

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 12, 1846.

Read the following Liberal TERMS:

Single Copies $1,25 per annum, *in advance*—$1,75 if not paid in advance.

TO CLUBS we make the following LIBERAL OFFERS:—

5 Copies,	**$6 per Annum.**
10 "	**$10 "**
15 "	**$12 "**
20 "	**$15 "**

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers shall have the sixth gratis, as long as that number holds good.

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance.

AGENTS.

The following are our duly authorized Agents. Business done with them is the same as though done at this office:—

A. Edson,	**Holland.**
S. B. Stebbins	**Ludlow.**
S. F. Pepper	**Ware.**
D. Russel	**Dana.**

Agents Wanted!

Four or five *responsible* Young Men are wanted to obtain subscribers for "The Sentinel." Good encouragement given. Any responsible young man in any of the adjoining towns where our paper circulates, wishing to act as Agent in obtaining Subscribers in that town, by writing a line to us, or calling at this office, shall be well paid.

THE ELECTION.—The election here passed off on Monday very quietly. The vote in this town was very small. There was no choice of Representative on the first day of election, and the meeting adjourned to the next day, when Alonzo V. Blanchard, Esq., (dem.) was chosen. The following was the vote for Representative on Monday:—

Jacob Stever, Whig,	136.
Amos C. Billings, Dem.,	122.
Alonzo V. Blanchard, Dem.,	35.
Abel Calkins, Dem.,	21.
Erastus Bridgman, Abo.,	17.

There was, therefore, no choice.

On Tuesday, the following was the state of the vote:—

Alonzo V. Blanchard, Dem.,	200.
Jacob Stever, Whig,	173.
Scattering,	19.

and Mr Blanchard was declared duly elected.

We are indebted to the Springfield Daily Gazette, for the state of the vote in Hampden County:

VOTES FOR GOVERNOR.
HAMPDEN COUNTY.
1846.

	Briggs.	Davis.	Scat.
Blandford,	96	121	
Brimfield,	131	76	20
Chester,	116	101	
Granville,	91	100	
Holland,	45	29	
Longmeadow,	126	16	11
Ludlow,	91	102	24
Monson,	188	134	59
Montgomery,	19	40	
Palmer,	157	183	16
Russell,	22	57	
Southwick,	79	151	
Springfield,	1193	701	190
Tolland,	36	49	
Wales,	51	30	12
Westfield,	237	369	20
W. Springfield,	273	192	41
Wilbraham,	106	124	46
	3057	2572	439

The following is a synopsis of the returns we have received up to the time of our going to press:—

1846.

	Briggs.	Davis.	Scat.
Suffolk,	5815	2313	2472
Essex,	5556	3714	2953
Middlesex,	7438	6333	2725
Worcester,	7881	5956	2630
Hampden,	2777	2785	483
Hampshire,	3259	1348	585
Franklin,	2609	1924	382
Berkshire,	2826	2724	536
Norfolk,	3726	2781	1181
Bristol,	3824	3321	773
Plymouth,	3020	2337	863

It will be seen that Briggs is elected Governor by about 6,000 majority. It is stated in the Boston Daily Advertiser, that seven Whig Members of Congress are elected. As far as heard from 150 Whigs, 29 Democrats, and 3 Abolitionists are elected to the Legislature.

Mr Ashmun, Whig, is elected to Congress, in this District, by about 8 or 10,00 majority.

Mr Calhoun, and Forbes Kyle, Whigs, are elected Senators for this County.

The vote in the 283 towns heard from, stands as follows:—

Briggs,	51,794.
Davis,	31,897.
All others,	13,192.

26 towns remain to be heard from.

REPRESENTATIVES.

West Springfield, Edward Parsons, Harvey Chapin, whigs. Last year no choice.

Springfield, Henry Morris, Walter Warriner, George Dwight, T. W. Carter, Alfred White, whigs.

Longmeadow, Loring Burt, whig.—Same last year.

Ludlow, A. H. Whitney, dem. 7 maj.—Same last year.

Brimfield, no choice.

Wales, no choice.

Holland, E. G. Fuller, dem.

Wilbraham, no choice.

Palmer, Alonzo V. Blanchard, dem.

Monson, voted not to send.

Blandford, no choice, last year 1 dem.

Chester, voted not to send, last year 1 whig.

Montgomery, no choice, same as last year.

Tolland, voted not to send same last year.

Westfield, Hiram A. Beebe Royal Fowler, dem. same as last year.

Southwick, 1 dem. no choice last year.

Granville, 1 whig, no choice last year.

NEW YORK ELECTION.—John Young, the whig candidate for Governor, has been elected over Silas Wright, by a majority of over eleven thousand. The reported majorities in all the counties give Young, according to the Tribune, 11,272, which is a nett gain of about 22,000 since 1844. The city of New York gave Wright about 5,000 majority.

The whigs have chosen twenty-three out of the thirty-four members of Congress.

The Legislature will probably contain a whig majority of 5 or 6 on joint ballot.

The Senate will consist of 21 dem. and 11 whigs.

The Assembly consists of 128 members. Of these the whigs have elected 70, and the democrats 56.

The democratic candidate for Lt. Governor is probably elected.

NEW JERSEY ELECTION.—The election of Members of Congress and of the Legislature took place in New Jersey, on Tuesday last, and it has resulted for the whigs.

We understand that the plastering in McGilvray's Hall will not be dry enough to admit of divine services being performed there before a week from next Sabbath.

We have been informed, that Mr Lamb will deliver his next lecture on Tuesday evening next, at McGilvray's Hall, if the weather should prove fair. Lecture to commence at 7 o'clock. Subject—The Army. Let every one desirous of obtaining information respecting Gen. Taylor's Army, be present.

AN ATTACK ON SAN JUAN D'ULLOA.—Another Commodore, to assist those now in the Gulf, is about to be sent down to the Gulf. Com. Stewart or Com. Ridgely will probably receive the command. The three ships of the line, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Ohio, are being overhauled, preparatory to being despatched to the Gulf. The ulterior objects of all these preparations is an attack on San Juan d'Ulloa. As for Tampico, it is expected that it will fall an easy prey.

A SINGULAR DEATH.—A lad twelve years of age, named Edward O. Knowles, was killed at South Boston, on Friday of last week, in the following singular manner:—He was standing in a blacksmith shop some ten or twelve feet from an anvil where two men were forging a piece of iron, and one of the sledges missing the iron, struck on the anvil, and a small splinter was broken off, which flew off, striking the lad in the thigh, cutting the main artery, so that he bled to death in a few minutes.

THE OLIVE BRANCH, appeared last week in a complete new dress, with a most splendid figure head. The type is from Dickenson's fount and is of a most beautiful specimen. May the *Olive Branch* "live a thousand years, and may its shadow never grow less!"

The BARRE PATRIOT has commenced the issue of a Daily. As soon as Palmer Depot obtains a city charter, we intend to issue a Daily Palmer Sentinel.

On Saturday night last, two barns and other out buildings on Magazine street, Cambridgeport, were destroyed by fire, with their contents. A horse and cow were burnt. Loss $1500. The property belonged to Mrs Tufts.

FROM MEXICO.—A little later news has been received at New Orleans from Mexico. Santa Anna does not appear to have started for Monterey, but remained in the city of Mexico organizing his troops and perfecting his plans.

Senor Haroy Tamariz had been appointed Minister of Finance in place of Senor Gomez Farias.

The Diario del Gobiarno says that all the rich people of Mexico would do well in following Santa Anna's example—contributing liberally to the support of the—or the mob would go where they knew the money was and take it to the soldiers who defended the country. Then it adds that the clergy had consented to mortgage their property for $2,000,000; and that the merchants and wealthy citizens of Mexico would deliver to the Government, on the 25th of September, $500,000 for the purpose of the war; that the same amount would be delivered on the 5th of October, and equal sums would be paid every month.

Seno Gomez de la Cortina had made a loan of $50,000, without any conditions as to premium or time of reinbursement. The Expectador says there are yet some patriotic Mexicans left, who will not allow their country to be ruined by its enemies.

THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.—Gladden life with its sunniest features, and gloss it over with its richest hues, and it becomes a poor painted thing, if there be in it no toil—no hearty, hard work. The laborer sighs for repose. Where is it? What is it? Friend, whoever thou art, know it to be found *alone* in work. No good, no greatness, no progress is gained without it. Work, then, and faint not, for *therein* is the wellspring of human happiness.

JOURNAL OF TEMPERANCE is the title of a Weekly Paper, hailing from Troy, N. Y. It is edited by Hagen & Case, who handle the cause of Temperance with great zeal and energy. Price $1,50. It should be in the hands of every friend of Temperance.

COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—Ten dollar bills are in circulation on the Mechanicks Bank, Concord, N. H. The counterfeit is spelt Mechanics, but in the genuine Mechanicks. Also, $10's altered from a broken Eastern Bank to the Stamford Bank, Conn.

SANTA ANNA'S LEG.—Santa Anna's leg—the leg which he lost by the French, which was buried with honors, but subsequently was exhumed and kicked about in derision, it appears by a letter in the N. Y. Commercial, has been recovered from a young man, who had obtained possession of it, in the hope that some day he might make a good speculation out of it, and was respectfully buried by the new authorities.

R. I. SENATOR.—On Thursday the "grand committee" of both branches of the Legislature chose John H. Clarke, of Providence, whig, U. S. Senator for six years from March 4, 1847:

For Clarke	59
Thomas W. Dorr	34
Others	5

A CHANCE.—A lady recently from England, who is prepossessing in her appearance, sings beautifully and plays on the pianoforte, is worth £500 in ready cash and has £100 per annum, advertises in the N. Y. Herald for a healthy, honorable and respectable companion for life. Address box 1867 post office, New York.

An iron wire of a heavier and stronger character, is to be immediately substituted for the copper wire, which now forms the Boston and New York Telegraph line.—The copper wire is found to be much more liable to breaks and disorder, than the iron.

LARGEST CITY IN THE WORLD.—There is a city in the interior of China called Sou Tchou, which has a population of five millions within its walls, and ten millions within a radius of four leagues around.—Mr Hedde, a French missionary, who had visited it, is given as authority for the statement.

There was considerable life manifested here on Tuesday, on the second trial to elect a Representative. People, on Monday, were very quiet.

THE WEATHER.—It commenced raining on Monday morning and continued until Wednesday morning. A large quantity of rain fell, sufficient probably to fill up the springs and make all things ready for winter.

JAIL TO LET.—The Genessee County (N. Y.) Jail is now destitute of tenants and open for the reception of any one who may be legally entitled for admission.

Stephen Salisbury, Esq., of Worcester, has given to the High School in Worcester a philosophical apparatus, costing nearly $8000.

We are indebted to MR. PARKER, for his promptness in furnishing us with Election returns.

IMPORTANT FROM THE ARMY.—The Washington correspondent of the Jour. of Commerce says despatches have been received from Gen. Kearney, from which it appears that ere this he has marched for California, that Gen. Taylor has been ordered on to Saltillo; that the attack on Tampico, and other gulf projects, have been given up, and that our government desires peace and will make it if possible.

The Steamer Britannia arrived in Boston last Saturday morning. No news of importance, except a slight rise in bread stuffs.

The Great Britain still remains aground with 10 or 12 feet of water in her hold.—Hopes are still entertained of getting her off.

FLORIDA.—The Jacksonville News, dem. gives returns for Congress from the whole State, except the Counties of Dade and St. Lucie, and makes Cabell's (Whig) majority 97. The two counties lacking, did not give as many votes as Mr C.'s majority now is. The democrats have probably majorities in both branches of the Legislature.

We have information from Shipyensburg, Pa., to the 26th ult., in which it is stated that a terrible disaster had befallen that town. A fire broke out on the 24th, which destroyed about 40 houses, leaving some 90 families without a shelter. During the fire the firemen got up a quarrel during which two persons were killed and several wounded. The names of the former were Samuel McClure and Hamill.

EXTENSIVE COUNTERFEITING.—A counterfeiter was caught on the 16th, near Franklin, Tenn., and carried to Nashville, who had between six and ten thousand dollars in fraudulent money, with other matters pertaining to the trade, in his saddle bags—evidence so full and clear of his villany, that he concluded not to put the civil authorities to any trouble, but went to jail without the formality of a trial. He is an Italian, and stated that he cleared eleven thousand dollars in good money last year, as his share of the spoils.

One of the Kentucky volunteers, a native, however of New York, writing to a friend, from Matamoras, says: "I went to a Mexican ball, the other night, and must say I never saw ladies in a *dishvbille dress* so near nature before. I have heard of *bear* dances, but a *bare* dance was something new."

When Dr Franklin was in Paris, his daughter, Mrs Bache, wrote to him for a supply of feathers and thread lace. The Doctor declined in the following characteristic note:

"If you wear your cambric ruffles as I do, and take care not to mend the holes, they will come in time to be lace; and feathers, my dear girl, may be had in America from every chicken's tail.

THE WILDERNESS OF NEW YORK.—There is a large section of country consisting of about 8000 sqr. miles situated centrally between the Mohawk River and the Canada line, which continues in a wilderness state. Most of this land is elevated more than 1,400 ft. above tide water, and some of the highest elevations are said to be much higher than the White Mountains of New Hampshire, and near the regions of perpetual snow. In this uninhabited territory are upwards of 100 lakes of various sizes, from one mile to twenty miles in circumference.

THE MASSACHUSETTS STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION will hold its second annual meeting in Worcester on Monday and Tuesday, the 23d and 24th inst. Elbridge Smith of Worcester, John P. Cowles of Ipswich, S. S. Green of Boston, A. Parish of Springfield, and Joseph Hale of Boston, are to give lectures at different hours of the two days. Teachers in all parts of the State are invited to attend.—We are requested to say that those living on the line of the Western Railroad, will be furnished with tickets to Worcester and back for half price.—*D. Repub.*

AN OLD VETERAN OF 103 YEARS.—Baltus Stone, a rifleman of the Revolution, died in Philadelphia, on Thursday night, aged 103 years and 16 days. He was with Washington in every campaign, and witnessed the battles of Bunker Hill, Trenton, Germantown, Red Bank, and others, and yet escaped through all without receiving a wound. He has been able to walk about until within a few months.

STORM AT PHILADELPHIA.—A very heavy storm of rain commenced falling in Philadelphia on the evening of Nov. 1st, about 9 o'clock, deluging the streets with water, filling cellars, tearing down awnings, and doing generally much damage.

LIBERALITY IN THE EAST.—Ibrahim Pacha has given their freedom to all his white slaves, with permission to leave Egypt if they thought it better for their interests to do so, or to remain with him if they preferred it.

Mr C. C. Hazewell has retired from the editorial department of the Ohio Statesman, to be succeeded, says rumor, by Col. Samuel Medary.

TERRIBLE STORM.—The schooner Sarah Churchman, Capt. Baymore, from Phila. via Key West, for Brazos Santiago, arrived at the north-east pass Wednesday morning, the 21st inst., and landed Com. Sloat and Son from the Pacific, and Lieut. Pease, bearing despatches for Washington.

The Picayune of the 23d inst., says it is indebted to Lieut. Pease for the details of a terrible gale in the Gulf, of a fury which is unexampled. To begin at Key West—It commenced blowing from the north east on the morning of the 11th, and the tide rose rapidly. The storm increasing in violence raged to an hurricane until midnight, when it abated. The next day it blew a moderate gale. But the hurricane had swept away every dwelling-house save six, in Key West. They were totally destroyed. The Custom House and the Marine Hospital were both unroofed. It is supposed that of Government property destroyed the amount is $300,000. The loss of life is very great. A great many persons were drowned, and killed by falling buildings. The light house and dwelling house attached were destroyed, and 14 souls perished in these buildings. The Sand Key light house is gone, and the buildings and people in them. There are 4 or 5 vessels in the vicinity bottom up.—About 20 vessels ashore on the reef, among them is the bark Iris from New Orleans for New York. Their cargoes are mostly lost. The current ran 6 miles an hour through Key West. As far as ascertained, fifty persons had lost their lives. Stone could not withstand the gale, so violent were the elements. The scene was awful in the extreme. The Spitfire put in at Kingston for coal; as reported by Com. Sloat, she leaked some. A Duel was fought at San Antonio, Texas, on the 26th ult., between Lieut. S. G. Ward and Thos. Yeatman, both from Tenn., the affair was about a lady, both were wounded but not killed.—*Jour. of Com.*

MAIL ROBBERIES AND THE GOVERNMENT.—The St. Louis mail of October 1st is still missing—making three recent probable mail robberies on the same route.—The Journal of Commerce complains, since the government have a monopoly of the mail business, that it does not hold itself liable for losses to individuals. Remittances of money cannot be made in any other way than by mail, and yet when compelled by the law of Congress, made in utter violation of the Constitution, to be put into the mail, it is that agents of the Post Master General may steal the money. Yet, worst of all, the government that acts thus arbitrarily refuses all responsibility for the robberies of its agents. It is only alive to catch and punish any man who dares to send a letter out of the mail, but when once in the mail, it may go or stay, lie in a Western tavern shed, or bar-room over night, or anything else, and the post master only answers, "I don't know anything about it." In Connecticut, a postmaster's letter containing the remittance of his collections to Government, was stolen among the rest. The Postmaster General refused to acknowledge the deposit of money in his mail at his risk, and compelled the postmaster to pay again.—*Newark D. Adv.*

A NEW INSTRUMENT OF WAR.—A letter in the United States Gazette says:—

"One of the most potent and formidable aids of our troops in overthrowing the Mexicans, when in battle with them, is said to be "*hollering.*" An experienced officer who has served much in the cause of Texas, informed me not long since, that the *yelling* and *shouting* of our troops when rushing into battle with the Mexicans, were terrible to all delicate ears, and truly terrific to our enemies! He said that some years ago General Woll told him that he was instructing a regiment of Mexican soldiers in the art of "*hollering*," for, he said, whenever his troops, in an engagement with the Texans heard their *skout* and *yell*, there was no doing anything with them! They could be brought up to the fire of the Texans very well, and in military order, but the Anglo Saxon "*hollering*" broke their ranks and threw them into the utmost confusion! It is reported that the perfect of *yelling* and *shouting* of our troops in every charge they made at the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de Palma, did great execution in breaking the ranks and dispersing the Mexican forces!"

SOUTHERN MANUFACTURES.—The last Pensacola Gazette, speaking of the Arcadia cotton factory, some twenty miles from that place, says:—They turned out last week, 5000 yards of cotton cloth, and with their present machinery, can turn out 1000 yards per day. By doubling it, which is intended, they will produce twice that quantity. The enterprising proprietors are making the experiment, if it may be so called, of manufacturing by means of slave labor. Their operatives are young girls, taken at hap hazard. Well clad, well fed, moderately worked, and in every way humanely treated, they are very happy and contented, and they vie with each other in learning as much as would do the young misses of a school room. To suppose, as many have pretended to do, that they are not equal to white girls in a factory, is ridiculous nonsense; it is to suppose that the power of manipulation depends on the color of the fingers.

ACCIDENT TO STEAMER OREGON.—We learn from a passenger, who came on from New York in the steamer Atlantic on Sunday morning, that all the accident happened to her was passing through Hurlgate. She came in collision with a vessel, and was damaged so much that it was thought necessary to return to New York.

Captain Dustan, of the Atlantic, slackened his pace as soon as he perceived an accident had overtaken the Oregon, and stopped to see if he could render assistance. On his putting back, however, for the place where he last saw the Oregon, he found that she had returned to New York.

The night was stormy, and the Atlantic shipped one or two heavy seas, which, however, inflicted but trifling injury. The gallant steamer rode through the gale unflinchingly, and arrived at Allen's Point in good season.

The President of the road, Mr Holland, who was on board the Atlantic, immediately on his arrival at Norwich,—with that prompt attention which distinguishes his official character—despatched a locomotive to Allen's Point to await the arrival of an express from New York with the mail for the steamer; for he supposed, on the return of the Oregon, an express would be sent by the Long Island mail, and he was not mistaken. An express left New York city Saturday night, about 12, P. M., and arrived in this city with the mail in time for the steamer. The Caledonia was detained an hour, and received all her mails.—*Courier.*

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A serious and an alarming accident occurred yesterday to the Railroad Line which left New York at 6 1-2 A. M. While crossing the bridge over Rancocus Creek, it was discovered that the "draw" was not let completely down. The danger was imminent, as there was not sufficient time to prevent the train from reaching the open draw, such was the headway of the locomotive. The conductor, brakeman and engineer behaved with the utmost coolness, and contrived to detach the cars just at the very moment that the engine touched the edge of the aperture or chasm. Another instant, and the locomotive was plunged into the creek, which is broad and deep, and disappeared beneath the waters—the cars remaining, and the numerous passengers saved, as if by a providential forethought and coolness on the part of the individuals we have named—from frightful danger, injury, wounds and death.—*Philadelphia Inq.*

TELEGRAPH IMPROVEMENT.—Much has been said on the subject of the difficulty of extending telegraphic communications across broad rivers. Mr Cornell, the Superintendent of the New York and Buffalo line, has been studying, for a year or two, with a view to overcome this serious obstacle to a continuous connection. His reflections have resulted in what he deems to be a practicable discovery. He tested his project on Tuesday, and it resulted, he assures us, to his entire satisfaction.—What his discovery is, he does not choose, at present, to inform the public—except that the connection is secured through a naked wire placed in the water. Those who are aware that water is among the very best conductors of electricity, will question Mr C's veracity, until they learn more of the details of his discovery. But of this the public may rest assured—the experiment has been successfully made, and under circumstances which promise permanent utility.—*Albany Eve. Journal.*

A Rail Road Convention was held at Hubbardston on Monday of last week.—It is proposed, says the Barre Gazette, "to come over a portion of the Nashua track from Worcester and thence by Sheldon's mills, through Princeton to Barre. It is said that the nature of the country offers no obstacles and the road can be cheaply made with light grades. A determined effort will be made to push the road thro', by obtaining a charter at the coming session of the Legislature and getting the stock subscribed. It seems to offer a more feasible plan than has hitherto been presented for a road from Worcester to Barre."

The more quietly and peaceably we all get on the better for your neighbors. In nine cases out of ten the wisest policy is—if a man cheats you quit dealing with him; if he is abusive quit his company;—if he slanders you take care to live so that nobody will believe him; no matter who he is or how he misuses you, the wisest way is generally to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with."—*Advocate.*

CO-OPERATION OF THE WIFE.—There is much good sense and truth in the remark of a modern author, that no man ever prospered in the world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labor with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort to his trade or his farm; fly over lands, sail upon the seas, meet difficulties, and encounter danger, if he knows he is not spending his strength in vain, but that his labors will be rewarded by the sweets of home.

BE ECONOMICAL.—No matter if your parents are worth millions, it is not the less proper that you should understand the value of money, and the honest, honorable means of acquiring it. What multitudes of young men, particularly in our cities, make shipwreck of reputation and health, and eventually of property, by neglect of this maxim? They are aware that their fathers obtained their wealth by habits of industry, but they are ashamed of the name. They forget that wealth in this country passes rapidly from one to another, and that he who is rich to-day may be poor to-morrow; or that he who relies on wealth amassed by his father, may end his days in a pauper house. It is for the young man to say whether by industry and economy he will secure competence and respectability, or by idleness become a worthless beggar, and a spunging outcast.

Be just. In the course of life a man frequently finds his interest or his opinion crossed by those from whom he had a right to expect better things, and the young men are apt to feel such matters very sensibly. Look at their conduct carefully, and be just to motives that prompt it. You may find that, were you placed in their position the course you now condemn would be the proper one for you, and the one you would be under obligations to pursue. A little cool consideration would avoid much censoriousness.—*Er.*

PRIDE AND POVERTY.—How often they go together. The young men and the young women who make the best outside appearance—who wear the finest cloth and the most costly dress, are not always the wealthiest. Sometimes they pinch their bellies to cover their backs. When we see poor girls or poor young men dressed out for show we cannot help pity their folly. We have seen elegant furniture carried into a house, where we knew a person could not pay his just debts. It is the height of folly to attempt to keep up appearances, where there is no foundation. Would not a man be a fool to build his house upon the sand? As great a fool is he who erects a splendid edifice, while he is not able to finish a single room in the inside and perhaps never will be. Pride and show have ruined many a person.—Let all beware. Make no deceitful appearances, and if you are really poor, have the manliness to acknowledge it at once. It will save you a world of mortification. —*Portland Tribune.*

ACCOMMODATING.—A captain, justly celebrated for his urbanity, was hailed from the shore between Baton Rouge and New Orleans, by an elderly female. The boat was brought to, and the captain, with the agility of a squirrel, leaped on land.—"Captain," said she, as he obsequiously bowed before her, "my daughter, who is sick in New Orleans, has sent up to me for a dozen of eggs; and I just thought I would request you to carry them down to No. — —— Street." "Certainly, madam, certainly," replied the Captain. "Captain," said the good dame, "I put them in this little basket, on some cotton; but as I had only eleven, and the white hen is on the nest laying the twelfth, would it be asking of you too much to wait until it should be ready?" "By no means, madam, by no means," answered the obliging Captain; and the good lady returned to the house to expedite the egg as soon as it should see the light. The Captain sat composedly on a piece of timber, patiently waiting until the white hen had completed her labors, and the twelfth egg was handed him by a servant.—*Portland Transcript.*

ACCIDENTS.—A couple of lads were subjected to very serious and painful accidents, in this city, last week. On Friday, a lad, about 12 years of age, son of Mr Jonathan Glover, was run over by a cab, and his thigh dislocated. This is a very uncommon accident, and the restoration of the limb is one of the most rare and difficult operations of surgery. It was successfully performed by Dr. A. L. Pierson. On Saturday, a lad, of about the same age, son of Mr Charles Weston, had his hand dreadfully lacerated, in a bark mill. It was found necessary to amputate a large portion of the hand, the operation being performed by Dr. Pierson.—*Salem Gaz.*

A NOTE ACCEPTED.—Mrs Jenkin's requests the pleasure of Capt. Brown's company at a small party on Friday evening next.

21 Spriggins Place, Monday.

Captain Brown presents his compliments to Mrs Jenkins, and regrets that thirteen privates will be detained by habeas corpus writs, and two sergeants are on the sick list; the rest of Captain Brown's company will have much pleasure in waiting on Mrs Jenkins on Friday evening.

Tuesday.

WATER PROOF RECIPE.—Either for boots or other leather:—One pint of Tanner's oil, half lb. tallow, a lump of rosin size of a shell bark, Burgundy pitch size of an egg, lamp-black three cents worth, all mixed together, and gradually melted over a slow fire. When to be applied the mixture should be made about milk warm, and put on with a sponge. The leather to be made a little damp, but not wet.—*Farmers Cabinet.*

[Retail Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

Butter, lump,	20 a 25	West'n do lb	8 a 8 1-2
do tub, lb	16 a 20	Lard, best, lb	8 a 8 1-2
Cheese, new milk, lb	8 a 9	Do. West'n. keg, per lb	8 a 8 1-4
do 4 meal	4 a 6	Veal, lb	6 a 10
Eggs, dozen	a 18	Calves, whole	6 a 8
Beef, fresh, lb	6 a 12	Lamb, lb	5 a 8
do salted, lb	6 a 7	Mutton, lb	4 a 10
do smoked	8 a 9	Sheep, whole	3 a 6
Hogs, whole	5 a 6 1-4	Chickens, pr	37 a 1
Pork, fresh	8 a 10	Turkeys, pr	1 00 a 1 50
do salted	7 1-2 a 8	Pigeons, doz	1 50 a 1 75
Boston Hams, per lb	10 a 11	Geese, Mon'l	1 00 a 125

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, swt. bushel	a 2 50	Turnips, bush	50
Potatoes, pk	23 a 25	Onions, bunch	2 a
Cabbages,	6 a 8	Beets, bush	60 a
Squashes, lb	1 a 2	Beans, "	1 75 a 2 00
		Parsley, box	a 6

FRUIT.

Quinces, none		Apples, bush	1 00 a 150
Cranberries,	1 50 a 1 75	Pears, bush	
Chestnuts,	4 50 a	Apples, d'd lb	6 1-2
Shellbarks,	1 50 a	Oranges, box	2 50 a 3 00
Grapes, Hamburg, lb	50 a	Lemons, box	2 75 a 3 00
		Figs, lb	10 a 12

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Lump, 100 lbs	20 a 23	Cheese, best,	
Tub, best, ton	12 a 18	pr ton	7 a 7 1-2
Shipping do pr ton	7 a 10	Common, do	5 a 6
		Eggs, 100 doz	a 18

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, bbl	1 50a2 00	bbl,	a1 37
Beets, bbl	1 00a125	Pickles, bbl	5 50a6 00
Carrots, bbl	a75	Peppers, bbl	3 00a3 00
Potatoes, bbl	1 75a2 00	Mangoes, bbl	8 00a10 00
Onions,			

LEATHER.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Phil. best, lb	20a22	N.Y.red. l't	13a14
Do country,	17a19	Do do he'vy	11a12
Balt. city tan	19a22	East. sigh'r	14a15
Do dry hide	17a18	Do dry hide	12a13

WOOL.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Saxony fl. lb	38a40	Com. to 1-4 do	20a22
Do prime	38a40	Lambs, sup.	27a30
Do lambs	a	Do 1st qual.	25a26
am. full bl'd	33a35	Do 2d qual.	15a18
Do half blood	25a	Do 3d qual.	9a12

LIME.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Thomaston, per cask	65a70	L'Etang, St. Geo. co w'l	a
Camden,	60a65	Do 1st qual.	a

HAY.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Country, cwt	85 a 95	Straw, cwt.	50a55
Eastern, ton	10 00a11 50		

HOPS.—[Wholesale Prices.]

1st sort, 1846	a0a11	2d sort	a

BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.

[Wholesale Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

Mess Beef, bbl		Ohio Mess	9 95 a 11 00
cash price	9 00 a 9 50	do Prime,	9 a 10 00
Navy mess,	8 00 a 8 50	Boston Lard,	
No 1 do	7 50 a	in barrels,	7 a 7 1-2
Pork, Boston		Ohio do do	7 1-2 a 8
ex cl bbl	a 15 00	Boston Hams,	7 3-4 a 8
Boston clear	13 a 14 00	Ohio do	6 3-4 a 7 1-2
Ohio ex cl	12 a 13 00	Tongues, bbl	18 00 a 20 00
do clear	12 00 a 12 50		

HIDES.—[Wholesale Prices.]

B. Ayres, dry hide, lb	10a1100	African,	10a13
		Calcutta cow,	
Pernam. d.s	8a8 1-2	g. salted	80a1 10
Rio Grande	10a11	Do dry	40a70
W'Indian.	7 1-2a8 1-2		

Brighton Market.—*Monday Nov.* 9.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market 3500 Beef Cattle, (about on-third of which were Beef,) 700 Sheep, and — Swine.

Prices.—Beef Cattle—We quote to correspond with last week—extra 5 25; first quality $5; second 4 50 a 4 75; third 3 50 a 4 25.

Stores—Two years old $10 $16; three year old $20 a $28.

Sheep—Sales from 1 25 to 2 75.

Swine—Small lots to peddle at 3 1-2c for Sows, aed 4 1-2c for Barrows; selected lots 3 3-4 and 4 3-4c. At retail from 4 to 5 1-2c.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

READ THE MOST REMARKABLE CURE EVER RECORDED.

Waldeboro', Me., July 30, 1845.

Dear Sir:

Having experienced great benefit from your invaluable medicine, I feel it my duty and privilege to let the world know what it has done for me.—Possessed of a strong constitution naturally, I had enjoyed perfect health previous to the spring of 1843, when I was troubled with a difficulty in my left side, attended with considerable pain. Sometime in July I was violently attacked with a cough, which continued until fall; then I was confined to the house eight months, during which time my cough was very severe. I frequently had spells of coughing which lasted two hours; daily raised large quantities of disagreeable matter, accompanied with blood. Sometimes I raised a quart of blood at a time. I consulted three physicians, all of whom did their best to restore me; gave me up; said they could do no more for me; I must die; it was impossible for me to live but a short time. One of them said my lungs were gone. At this critical moment, when eminent physicians had exhausted their skill, friends despaired of my life, my own hope of recovery at an end, I resorted to DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. When I had taken one and a half bottles those severe spells of coughing were removed. I continued taking the Balsam until Spring, 1844, when I ceased to bleed at the lungs, my health and strength improved so that I left the house, but was not able to work for a year. Now my health is good. I am able to do a day's work every day on my farm.

JAMES COMERY.

Witness, THOMAS BENNER.

For particulars see Dr. Wistar's treatise on Consumption, to be had of the agents.

None genuine, unless signed I. BUTT'S on the wrapper.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

Snuff & Tobacco.

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by McGILVRAY.

Bath, Maine, May 28.

Mr F. Brown.—

Dear Sir:—Having tested the value of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, I take pleasure in giving to you the facts of my case for your own satisfaction and benefit of others. I have been suffering with the Erysipelas, humor in my side, causing my hand and arm to swell very much, and to be painful, at the same time and for some time previous have been troubled with a weak stomach; most of my food has hurt me, and there has been a singular faintness at the stomach, which has been increasing, and caused me much difficulty. After I commenced taking your Bitters I could perceive a gradual and immediate relief, and would recommend it with much confidence to those who are troubled with such complaints. Yours, Truly,

WM. DAMRELL.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson. 37

To George E. Stanton—

Bedford, Sept. 4, 1845.

SIR—Some time since I over heated myself in working, and in a short time the calf of my leg broke out in pimples, which by scratching soon became fever sores of the worst description. The irritation and swelling was so great that I could not rest day or night; I used but one bottle of your Liniment, and I am now entirely well. I was also affected by a swelling in my groin from the same causes, and the application of the Liniment relieved me at once, and I most confidently recommend it to the public as an invaluable remedy.

RICHARD MOSHER.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

MARRIAGES.

In Monson, Oct. 22, by Rev. A. Ely, Jerre M. Edson of Springfield, and Miss Louisa C. Calkins of Monson.

In Southwick, Nov. 3d, Mr Ariel Fuller, Jr. to Miss Lucy Rising both of Southwick.

In Wilbraham, Oct. 29, Mr John W. Hunt of Springfield, to Miss Jane D. Hendrick, of W.

DEATHS.

In Springfield, on the 8th, Mrs Betsey, aged 42, wife of Dr. J. Church.

In Chicopee Falls, suddenly on Monday, Francis E., aged 1 year, son of R. E. Dewey, Esq.

QUABOAG SEMINARY,

WARREN, MASS.

THE WINTER TERM of this Institution, will commence on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2d.

TUITION.

Common English Branches,	$4 00
Higher do. Classic and French,	5 00
Piano Forte, with use of instrument,	10 00
Drawing and Painting,	3 00
Board (per week) from	1 50 to 2 00

The Principals receive a few pupils into their family.

A Library of 800 Vols. will be obtained for the Institution, at the commencement of the coming Term.

T. P. GREEN, M. A., } Associate
H. B. UNDERHILL, B. A. } Principals.

Warren, Nov. 6, 1846.

Photographic MINIATURES!

ALL those wishing for Daguerreotypes of themselves or friends, will do well to call at

McGilvray's Block,

next door to the Sentinel Office.

Likenesses taken in all weathers—prices reasonable.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 11, 1846.

Sash & Blind SHOP, AT PALMER DEPOT!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he will furnish Sash and Blinds of all kinds, made of

Pine, Cherry, Black Walnut,

and MAHOGANY, at short notice, if not on hand.

N. B.—All orders sent by mail or left with Mr William C. Childs, at the Depot, will be strictly attended to, and warranted to be made as well as they can be made at any other shop in the County, and at prices as low.

Please call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43-3t

Removal!

THE subscriber has removed to more spacious rooms in McGILVRAY'S BLOCK, where he will continue to manufacture Gents'

GARMENTS

of all descriptions, in the latest and most becoming styles.

In returning my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage which has been bestowed on me, since my commencement in this village, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

J. D. BARBER.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43

NEW GOODS!

A LARGE and splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, to be found at the

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE,

on the *north side* of the railroad, at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchaser. All who are in want will do well to call before buying.

Also, a large lot of Boots and Shoes—the cheapest in town. 42tf CHARLES SMITH.

Watches.

BRING on those WATCHES and have them put in good repair. Remember that for the few cents you will pay for the work you will receive a hundred per cent. in consequence of having a good timekeeper. Remember also, that *time* is money, therefore do not delay. Shop nearly opposite the Bank.

L. BABCOCK.

Ware Village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41-2m

DR. A. G. WHITE,

—OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS—

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

To the citizens of Palmer and vicinity.

(Office—at Three Rivers, near the Post Office.)

Palmer, (Three Rivers,) Oct. 25, 1846. 42

B. B. WHITTEMORE,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Post Office,

24tf PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

J. D. BARBER,

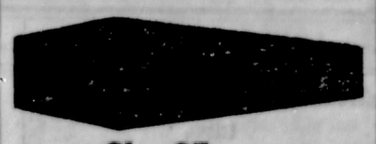
Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846. 3



Coffins.

THE undersigned since his commencement of business in this village, has frequently been under the necessity of working by night and upon the Sabbath, in order to make coffins, and to have them ready in due season for those who were intending to remove their deceased friends to their family or other burying grounds. He would therefore announce to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he is now making and will keep constantly on hand a good supply of ready made coffins, of all sizes and descriptions, such as Cherry, Whitewood, Mahogany, &c., for the convenience of all those who may need. LEBBEUS C. SMITH.

Thorndike village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
Benjamin Washburn.	

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of *Hunt's Liniment.*—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 12, 1845.

SIR,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fultoa and William; Aspinwall, 26 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Wanted!

A FIRST rate Tailoresses, to whom will be given steady employment and liberal wages.

J. M. CROSBY.

Thorndike, Oct. 27, 1846. 42-3t

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

GOOD NEWS TO

Purchasers!!

AT PALMER DEPOT.

BEING aware that the readers of most of the newspapers at the present day, are called upon by merchants to notice particularly something they have to say about their MERCHANDIZE WAREROOMS, their great facilities for purchasing and selling goods, their very superior advantages over others in the same kind of business; and believing that the misrepresentations made by many have excited suspicions with the greater part of the candid members of the community, that all is not gold that shines, and that all is not true that is said; the subscriber wishes to inform the people of this section of the country of some things that may prove mutually beneficial, and I shall consider myself responsible for all assertions, so if they are untrue, I trust my customers and those who favor me with a call will report favorably, or adverse as the conclusion they may arrive at will dictate after an examination. I have just made an addition to my store of 48 feet in length, which makes the whole Block to be occupied for the Mercantile business 88 feet long, and the greater part of it 40 feet wide. The 1st apartment to be filled with

HARD-WARE,

Iron and Steel, Nails, Carpenters' Tools, Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Dye Woods, Window Glass, and such other articles in this line of business as are usually wanted. The next will be devoted to the

W. L. GOODS,

Flour, Lime, Salt, Pork, Lard and Tea business. The 3d room contains probably as large if not the largest assortment, and as desirable a stock of European and Domestic Goods as ever offered in the county, consisting of nearly every thing in the way of

DRESS GOODS,

Cloakings, Shawls, Silks, White Goods, Laces, Muslins, Damask Goods, Prints, Patches, Tickings, Sheetings, Bleached & Brown; Burlaps, Hosiery, Hdkfs., Scarfs, Fringes, Satchels, Shoes, Umbrellas, and in connection are the small but important articles which the reader is aware are kept in an establishment like the present one. My extensive quantity of Cloths for Gentlemen, Boys' and Children's wear, is, as a matter of course, worthy the attention of all, as they have mostly been purchased at the depreciated prices and are extremely low,—among them are splendid over Coatings, Tweeds, fine Eng., French and American Cloths, for Dress Coats, coarser grades for common wear, Satinets in great variety of styles and qualities, Vestings, Cassimeres, and trimmings to go with the cloths if desired.

Garments made to order in Style and with Despatch.

My CROCKERY,

CARPET

and Glass Ware addition to the before named Goods is truly attractive. The view and examination of which will undoubtedly satisfy the most incredulous that it is no fiction, to state I can sell beautiful

CHINA TEA SETTS,

with all things to match, together with all other Ware at as low a price as the same goods can be bought at retail, at any Crockery store in the Union.

Mirrors

in Gilt and Mahogany Frames, of a variety of sizes, at a small advance from manufacturers' prices. Glass Ware in any quantity desired, such as Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, in many shapes, Sauce and Cup Plates, Salts, Castors, Tumblers, Solar and common Lamps, Candelabras, Girondoles, Glass Candlesticks, Lanterns all sizes, and an assortment of Toys and Fancy articles. In the same room are CARPETINGS from the lowest to the best grades, which will be sold extremely low; Rugs of various sizes and prices; Wool & Cotton Beckings, Oil Cloths, Stair Carpets and Rods, &c. My stock of FEATHERS will suit all classes of purchasers, being made of best Live Geese down to common Hen's Feathers. In addition to the previously mentioned articles I keep, are the seasonably and desirable things wanted which would properly come under the head of MISCELLANEOUS,—Buff Robes, Fur Skins, Muffs, Winter Gloves, Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Hats, Caps, Horse Blankets, and many articles besides which can be understood easier than expressed.

I have in the foregoing given an idea of my establishment, and would now ask the *favor* of the purchasing community to call and examine and see if these things are so, and hope that our treatment in every respect to those who call will be perfectly satisfactory. I have thus far had many customers from quite a distance; and trust I shall have an increase for time to come, as my inducements at present are greater than previously, and I will assure that portion of my trade, that their most sanguine anticipations shall not be disappointed. I know that my situation in business is as favorable for my customers and myself, as any other person's. I will briefly give my reasons. In the 1st place I intend to purchase as low as possible, in large quantities. My means for getting Goods to my Store incurs as little expense as almost any Store from Boston to Albany. My assortment is as great as that of any store on the Western Railroad, if not in the county. My rents are very light compared with those in Springfield or Worcester, or any large place. My outgoes for Clerks for the business I do, is much less than those of concerns where they deal in but one kind of goods. And lastly, I do not intend to give over a 3 months credit, making my business principally cash and exchange. To my former customers, I tender my thanks for past patronage and influence, and hope they will continue to favor me so long as I merit their favor.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer, Depot Store.

POETRY.

From the New Haven Courier.

Be not over Nice.

Young gents, if you don't wish to be,
For th' remnant of your years,
The thing which Franklin used to call
A "half a pair of shears;"
Pray let me whisper in your ear
A word of good advice—
Don't think to find *perfection* here,
And be not *over nice*.

Take warning by my cousin Jack,
Nor in his footsteps tread;
Oh, how I've teased and talked to him,
And tried to make him wed:—
But he is so *particular*,
So *shy* of all the fair,
He'll be a blue old bachelor
In spite of all my care.

He'll never screw his courage up,
And go a trip of wooing,
For fear the game when fairly out
May not be *worth pursuing*.
There's not a girl in all the land,
That, to his keen inspection,
Will not his standard fall below—
The standard of *perfection*.

One is in height a mountain oak:
A second like a tub;
A third has got a mammoth *foot*:
Another's *nose* is snub.
One cannot bake, or brew, or sweep;
Another cannot play;
Another's always in the suds;
Another quite too gay.

Miss A good dough-nuts cannot make;
Miss B is said to paint;
Miss C is wilder than the winds;
Miss D too much a saint;
Miss E is careless in her dress;
Miss F is too precise;
Miss G is prone to take Scotch snuff;
Miss H is fond of dice.

Miss I is silent as a doll;
Miss J a perfect parrot;
Miss K has flaxen colored locks;
Miss L's are like a carrot;
Miss M is always looking glum;
Miss N forever giggling;
Miss O is stiffer than a stake;
Miss P is loose and wriggling.

Miss Q is cold as wintry ice;
Miss R too fond and fawning;
Miss S has got defective teeth;
Miss T was caught a yawning:
Miss U for eyes has got an owl's;
Miss V a pair that squint;
Miss W's temper's soft as wax;
Miss X's steel and flint.

Miss Y is past a certain age;
Miss Z a thoughtless Miss;
And so with all some fault he finds,
Nor fancies that nor this.
He's managed so with all the girls
That they are all provoked;
And sure I am he ne'er will be
With any maiden yoked.

So gents, I prithee take good heed—
Avoid Jack's grievious errors
And soon you'll find that pretty girls
Are clad no more in terrors.
And when you meet a sparkling eye,
With soul and feeling lighted,
Remember that it speaks a hint
Which may not well be slighted.

POLLY.

HUMOROUS.

A young apprentice to the shoemaking business asked his master what answer he should give to the oft-repeated question, "Does your master warrant his shoes?"—"Answer, Thomas," said the master, "that I warrant them to prove good, and if they don't I'll make them good-for-nothing."

"Is dis all de Pos Offis dar is in his place, sar?" said a ribbed nose darkey, as he stood near a Post Office. "Yes," was the answer. "Sakes alive!" exclaimed Cuff, "I don't see how you does get along and lib, sar, wid only one Pos Offis."

"*I want to cabbage* two or three of your exchange papers," said a friend. "You might have as well said "*lettuce* have two or three," said the editor.

"Get up, husband," said a lady to her liege lord, the other morning, "daylight is breaking." "Let it break," said he, "it don't owe me anything."

"TOO DARNED STILL."—We once asked a Yankee, who had "peddled" out West, how he liked the Prairies.

"Why," said he, "they are the grandest *pasters* that you ever see, but they are *too darned still*. I *ollers* like to be where there's some kind of a *racket*."

THE GROG-SELLER TAKEN IN.—A quick witted toper went into a bar-room and called for something to drink.

"We don't *sell* liquors," said the law-abiding landlord—"we will *give* you a glass, and then if you want to buy a cracker, we'll sell it to you for three cents."

A boarding house keeper down east has invented yellow spectacles, for making lard look like butter. They are worn by his boarders while eating, and prove a great saving of expense.

"Halloo, boy, ain't you got a daddy living?" "No,—but my brothers have."—"What are their names?" "They are both named Bill, except Sam, and his name is Bob. Mine is Booze, but I am called Boozey for short.

THE LOAFER'S LAMENT.

Ven I tinks vot now I be,
And vot I used to vas,
I find I'se throw'd myself avay
Vithout sufficient coz.

AGRICULTURAL.

National Importance of Agriculture.

MR. EDITOR:—There is no business of life which conduces so highly to national prosperity, to general and individual happiness, as the cultivation of the soil. It is truly our nursing mother, which gives growth and wealth, and moral and physical health to our country. It may be considered the great wheel which moves all the machinery of society, and that whatever gives to this a new impulse or energy communicates a corresponding impetus to the thousand minor wheels of interest which it propels or regulates. Providence seems wisely to have ordained that, because this is the most necessary employment towards the subsistence and comfort of the human family, its labors shall receive the highest and most substantial reward. While the other classes of society are directly dependent on agriculture for a regular and sufficient supply of the means of subsistence, the agriculturist is enabled to supply all the absolute wants of life from his own labors, though he derives most of his pleasures and profits from an interchange of the products of labor with the other classes of society. Agriculture has been called the parent of arts, not only because it preceded all others, but because the other arts are its legitimate offspring, and cannot continue long to exist without it. It is the great business of civilized life, and gives employment to a vast majority of every people.

The substantial prosperity of a country is always in proportion to its agricultural wealth and industry. Commerce and manufactures may give temporary consequence to a State, but these are always a precarious dependence. Venice, Genoa, Portugal, Spain, each rose to wealth and power from commercial enterprise. But they all now exhibit melancholy evidence of fallen greatness. Their population degenerated under the enervating influence of commercial wealth, and having no suitable agricultural basis to rest upon, they have fallen in succession from their high standing, victims to the more robust energies of rival powers, or to the enervating influence of private cabals. The Spanish South American Colonists, in visionary anticipations of *golden* wealth, overlooked the teeming riches of their soil, and now present a melancholy picture of mental imbecility and political degradation. They exhibit nothing now in their political or social institutions—in their agriculture or in the condition of their population, that can be admired or coveted by the freemen of America.

A city may flourish by foreign commerce, by becoming the carrier of other nations, till foreign aggression or foreign rivalship or the opening of new channels of commerce, (contingencies of no unfrequent occurrence,) consign it, like Persepolis, Petra, Tyre, and other ancient cities, of the east, to ruin and oblivion. A country can be prosperous and truly independent only when it is sustained by agricultural intelligence and agricultural industry. Its foreign commerce may be swept from the ocean—its manufactures may perish—yet still, if its soil is tilled and well tilled, it can be made to yield all the absolute necessaries of life—it can, when misfortunes abate, like the roots of the trunkless tree send forth a new stem, new branches, new foliage, and new fruit—it can rear again the edifice of the manufacturers, and spread again the sails of commerce—and it will yet retain the germ and the spirit of independence.

The preceding observations will show the importance of agriculture to a Nation in sustaining its prosperity and independence, and in supplying the wants, and multiplying the comforts, of its population. The same reasoning that applies to a State, a country, a town, a neighborhood, or an individual. Agriculture constitutes the basis of their prosperity, directly or remotely, and the blessings which it confers are always in the ratio of the intelligence, skill, and industry which control its operations.

Is there an individual, then, who cannot appreciate the advantages to society from a high state of agricultural improvement? Is there one who does not see personal interest promoted by this certain influx of wealth, drawn from the soil prolific in the bounties and blessings of a wise and beneficent Creator? He has spread everywhere the means to make man wise and happy. He has given him the capacity to apply these means to his own good. He has commanded him to bring his capacities into constant and active exercise, and he has promised to reward, and he will reward all who prove faithful to the command.—*Genesee Farmer.* W. S.

AGRICULTURAL DISCOVERY. — Mons. Ouvard, a celebrated Frenchman has brought to notice a process for reducing farm and stable manure to a substance resembling guano, for portability, but said to exceed it in durability and fertilizing qualities. The subject has been laid before the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society, and the farm of the Agricultural College, at Cirencheste, has been selected for giving the process a fair trial, previous to its being submitted to the public.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Exercise.

Much has been said on this trite subject. But not so much as its importance demands. One can do much to preserve his health by good habits, diet, and regimen, but added to these there must be physical exercise. The Eastern nations always attended to this part of education more than the European or Western nations. The Greeks and Romans made exercises of various kinds a part of the great system of education in school. Gymnasiums with them were as common as schools with us. And not only the children, but the citizens at large, were provided by the state with means of physical education and health.—And it has with reason been thought that the exemption of the people of the East in all time, from many disorders that prevail in the western nations, such as gout, dyspepsia, phthisic, is not wholly due to the peculiarity of climate, or to temperate habits, but in a great measure to the process of champooing, either in the bath, which the latter is subservient, or in their private houses, in which it is every day in use.

The first law of nature is said to be self-preservation—the first law of life is motion, its most essential requisite, activity. "Do not be inactive," says the Arab poet, El Wardi, "for water becomes putrid by stagnation, and the moon, by changing becomes bright and perfect." The same idea is more expanded by Burton in an argument for the necessity of exercise:—"The heavens themselves run continually round; the world is never still; the sun travels to the East and to the West; the moon is ever changing in its course; the stars and the planets have their constant motions; the air we breathe is continually agitated by the wind, and the waters never cease to ebb and flow, doubtless for their conservation to teach us that we should ever be in action."

The ancients treated many of their disorders solely by medical gymnastics. We read that Germanicus was cured of atrophy by riding, and that Cicero was rid of a grievous infirmity by travelling. "The Roman physicians sent their consumptive patients to Alexandria and the Greeks shipped their nervous ones to Anticyra, nominally for change of air, but really for the advantages of exercise and recreation." Hippocrates, the father of physic, introduced gymnastics; of him we will learn hereafter.—*Boston Sun.*

Premature Old Age.

BY REV. H. WINSLOW.

Many of the *habits* of Americans are particularly *calculated* to precipitate them into a premature old age. It is well known that undue anxiety, vexatious care, disappointment, sudden reverses, have a direct and powerful tendency to undermine the constitution and send debility through the frame. In this view, the *business* habits of Americans are friendly to any thing but long and vigorous life. They are too impatient to be rich; and even impatience itself is not allowed fair play. Uncertainty attending governmental movements, consequent fluctuations of trade, capricious rise and fall of stocks, together with intense excitement and haste in averting calamities and securing advantages give to business an air of dissipation which rapidly wastes the energies of nature. While a steady business nourishes life, haste always wastes it. And while mental labor, care, thought, and even severe and protracted application of the intellectual energies may tend to invigorate and prolong the vital functions, anxiety, vexation, disappointment and fear, always tend to destroy them. I have seen a person, present with the fated Queen of France during that reign of terror and death, who informed me that the young and beautiful woman exchanged the charms of youth for the badges of old age, almost in a day. In a single night, a most terrible night it was, her dark locks took on a silvery grey, her brilliant and flashing eye sunk into a leaden dullness. And many, many a poor merchant and manufacturer in this country, has, in the period of a few anxious months, been overtaken with more grey hairs and wrinkles than ought to have been realized in as many years. Our only relief must be sought in more permanent laws, more prudent and far-reaching rulers, and more of that composed temperament which adopts Agur's prayer.

Developement of Wealth.

It must be evident to the sagacious observer, that the period has already arrived when the mines of the United States are becoming to its present population, what the most select and fertile soil was to the first settlers, namely, the foundation of permanent wealth to the projectors and their children.

As an instance of this, men of middle age can well remember when the anthracite coal lands of Pennsylvania could all have been purchased for a trifle; and yet these same lands, so recently esteemed worthless, have sent two millions of tons of coal to market the present year, and have yet in store vast deposits of the same fuel, to give warmth, illumination, and motive power to generations yet unborn. —*R. R. Journal.*

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain. Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carpetings, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. McGILVRAY

Depot Store.

A GOOD

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to change his business, offers the farm on which he lives for sale.—Said farm is situated in Palmer on the road leading from the old centre to Monson, 1 1-2 miles from the Depot, and 2 from Thorndike village; containing 130 acres of land; well watered and well divided into woodland, pasturing, mowing and tillage land, with a good orchard containing a great variety of fruit; two dwelling houses, three barns with other out buildings all in good order, mostly new; fences good and of the best kind.

Terms of payment may be had to suit almost any purchaser.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, or any one who knows the place.

H. U. SHERMAN.

Palmer, Oct. 21, 1846. 41-6t

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, and Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at *cash prices*, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 28, 1846. 38-3m

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL

STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment of

WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot, 35-3t.

PHILO L. SMITH,

CARRIAGE MAKER.

Light Wagons and Carriages,

OF the latest and most fashionable patterns, made to order at the shortest notice and on *reasonable terms*. Warranted of the best quality in every respect.

Also, Painting, Trimming and Repairing of every variety, done with neatness and despatch.

Those who wish to purchase or order carriages, are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 13, 1846. 40

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and the neighboring towns, that he has recently opened a shop at Palmer Depot, for the manufacture of

Grave Stone & Monument Work,

keeping constantly on hand marble of different qualities, from the highly polished Italian to the cheapest Berkshire; and would say to those who may wish for any thing in his line, that by calling at his shop he will furnish them with any quality or pattern they may want. Work warranted as good as the best, and prices as low as the lowest.

A. FAIRFIELD, (formerly did business in Northampton.)

Palmer Depot, Oct. 8, 1846. 39-3t

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the *Democratic Advocate*, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, piles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-3m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establisment!

L. A. BAILEY,

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846, 34

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guaranteed.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

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